

To the
Abandoned
Sacred
Beasts

VOL.

4

Presented by
MAYBE

To the
Abandoned
Sacred
Beasts

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4

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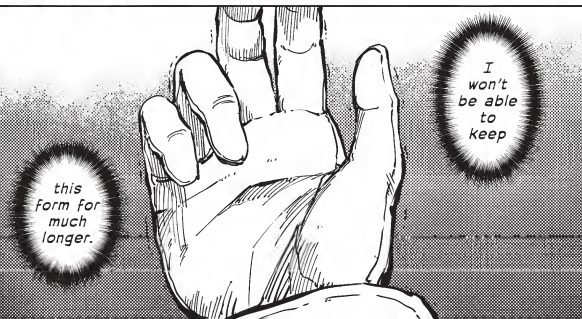
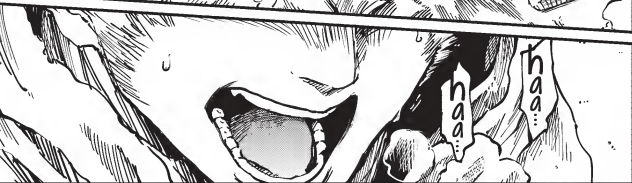
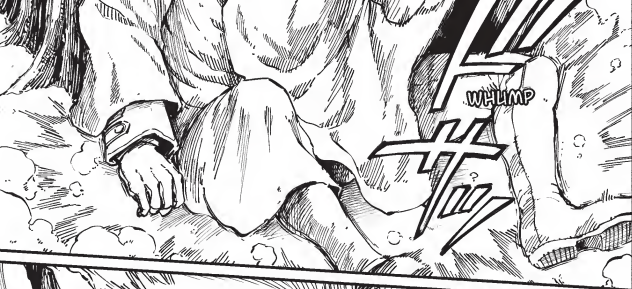
101

22

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119



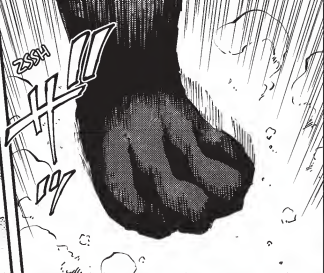




Chapter 17: The Night of the Hunt



So he's already caught up...

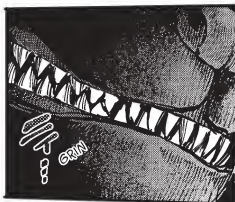




What's
the
matter,
Hank
?!

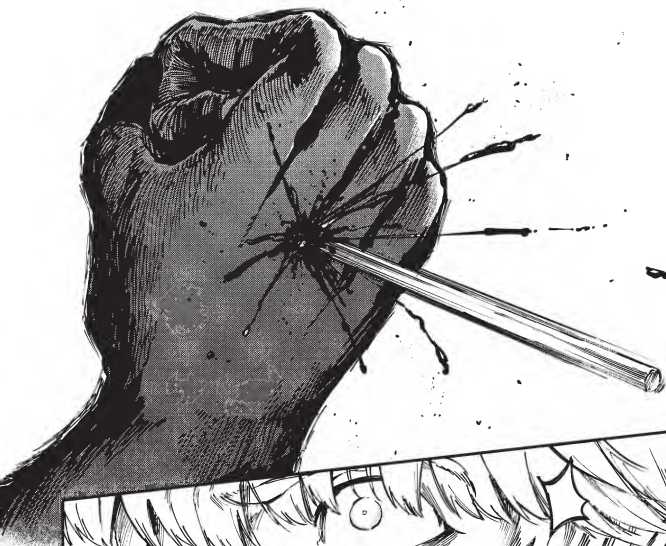
I can
smell
your
tense
fear
from
here...!

You must
know that
you can't
escape
me!



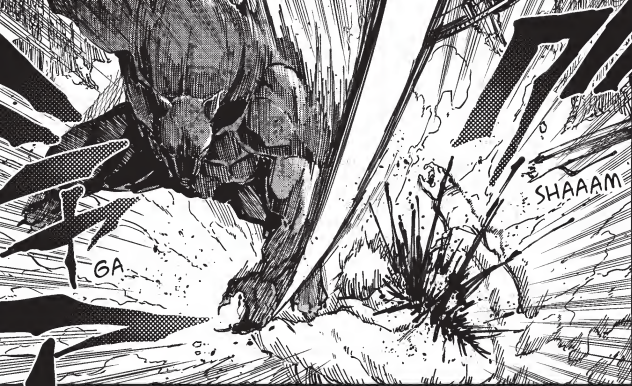
Found
you
!!

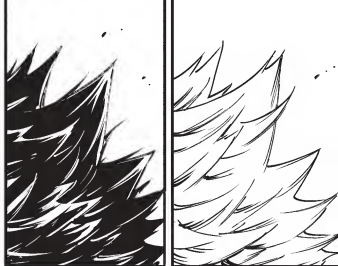


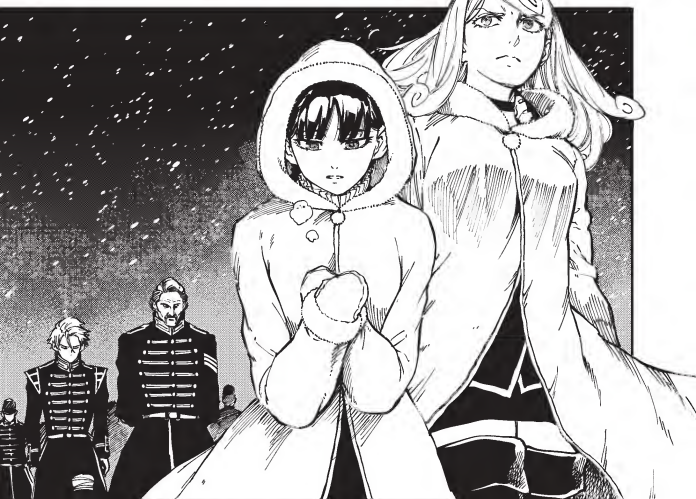
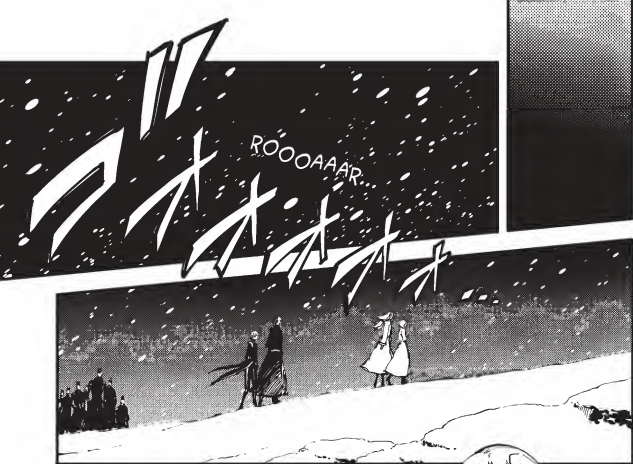


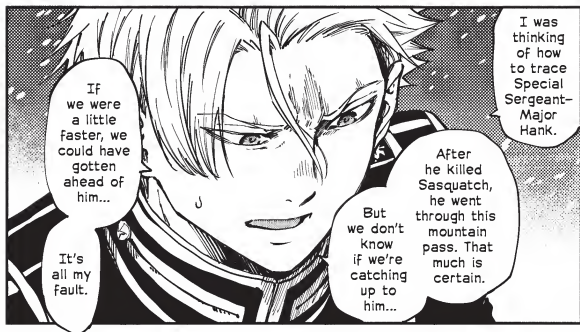
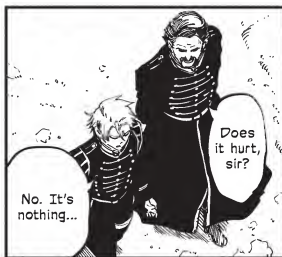
This
won't
be so
easy,
when
we
both
know

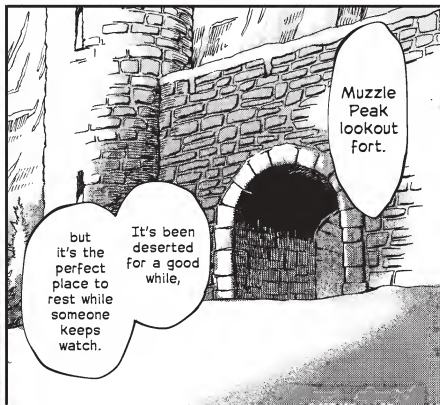
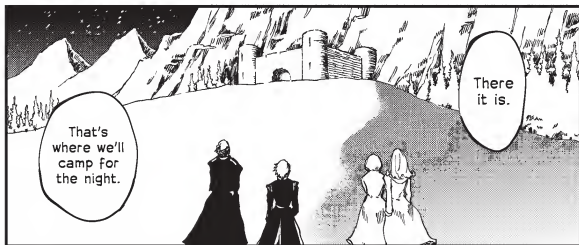
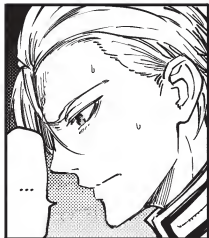
what
the
other
is
capable
of...!

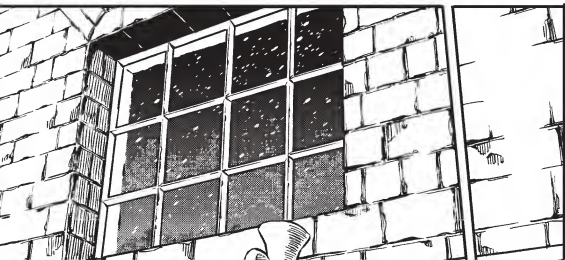
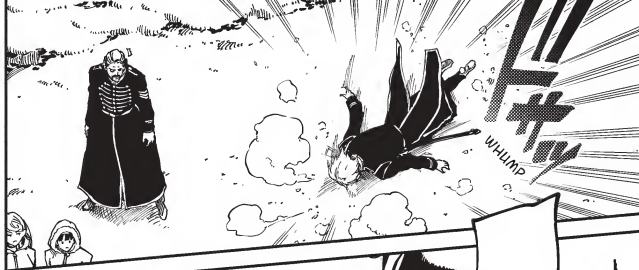


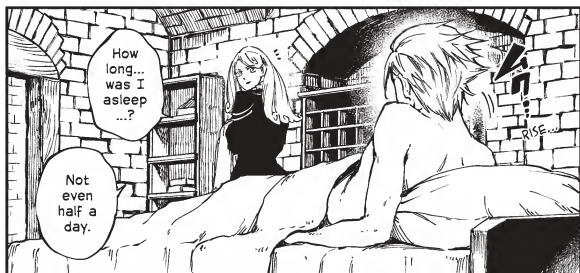


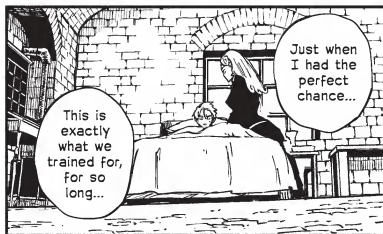
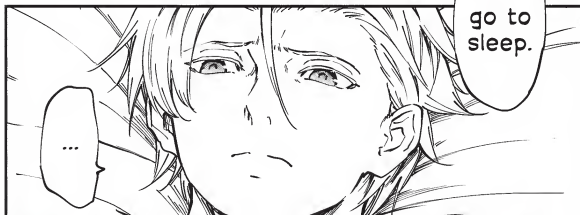
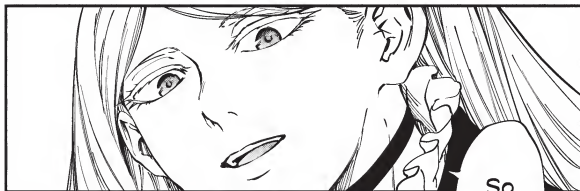
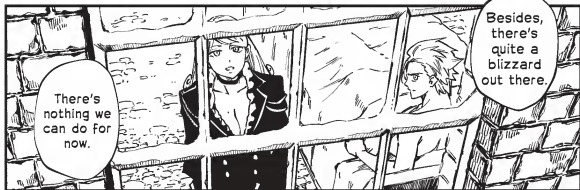










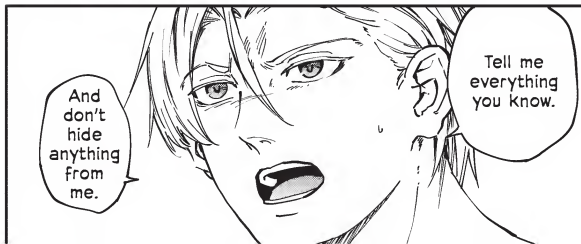
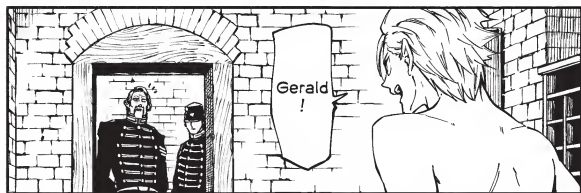
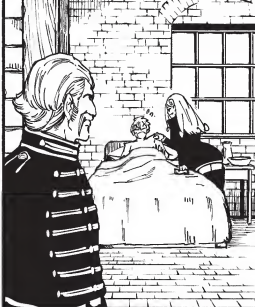


I want
to live
up to that
expectation
...

SFF...

SPPT...







The Sergeant-Major and this other Incarnate seemed to be locked in combat. That was the report.

there was another, unidentified Incarnate there with him...



But ...

...
A scout saw a figure that appeared to be our target, that is, Special Sergeant-Major Hank.



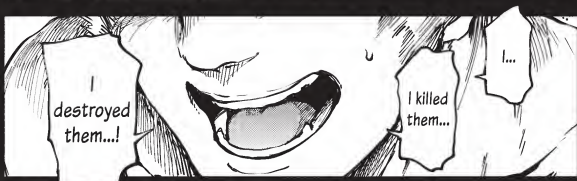
There weren't supposed to be any other Incarnates left in these parts!

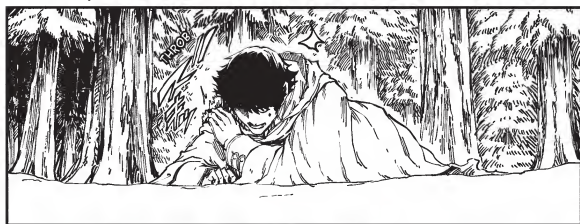
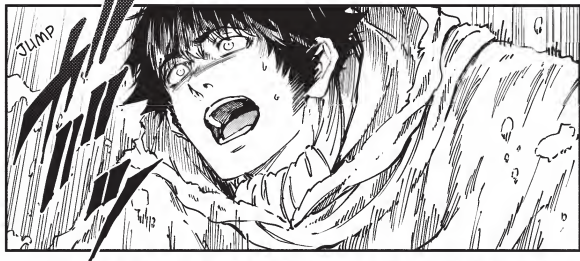
Another one?!



What's going on...?







The bleeding stopped.



Did you have sweet dreams?





Or
did the
terror

that
you
felt in
that
fragile

human
form
keep
you
awake
?



Ah, so
much fun,
so much
fun! The
hunt will
go on!

Soon
...

Soon it
will be
night!

A night of
hunting with
no escape,
not even by
death!

Let's
continue
this fight,
Hank!



You might
as well
be dead
already.
trapped by
the past
as you
are...

Why
do you
insist on
being
human?!

And now you'll
be torn apart
by the fangs
of Garmr,
the Hound of
Hell's Gate.
Hank...!!

Transform!
Let us kill
one another
as Beasts!



How
could a
lapdog
like you

ever
under-
stand
...?

HMC
No!!

To the Abandoned
Sacred Beasts



Our targets are located here, in this snowy field, not far from here.

Chapter 18: The Hound of Hell's Gate (Pt. 1)



We now have two targets.

We don't know the other target's capabilities, which makes for a dangerous situation.



*But the
other is
Special
Sergeant-
Major
Hank
Henriette,*

*the
man
we've
all come
here to
pursue
...*

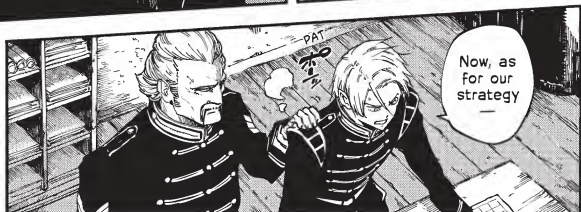
*We
must
not let
him get
away.*



we
must do
everything
in our
power to
hunt down
that
Beast.



Whatever
sacrifices
we must
make...



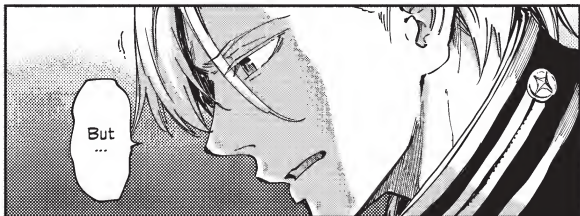
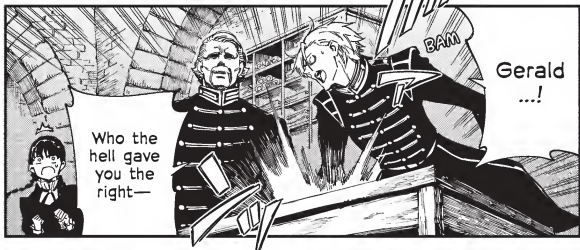
Now, as
for our
strategy
—



Major
Claude
...

I would
prefer for
you to stay
here with a
few other
soldiers.

!!





If
you'll be
lonesome
by
yourself,
how
'bout I
keep you
company,
like
before?

WRIGGLE
WRIGGLE
WRIGGLE

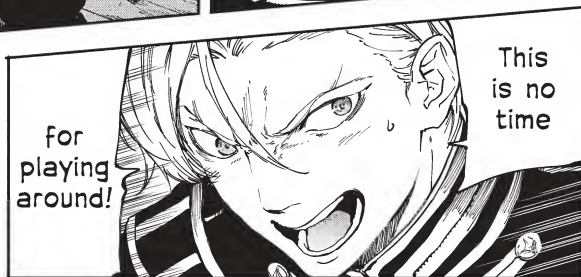
WHAT
?!



AW, IT'S
GONNA BE
OKAY!

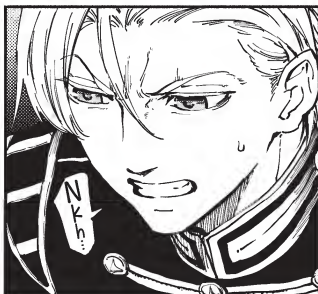


GRAB



for
playing
around!

This
is no
time





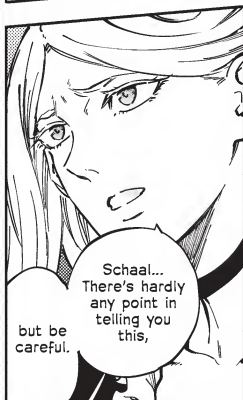
*I'm
ready.*

*I
know.*



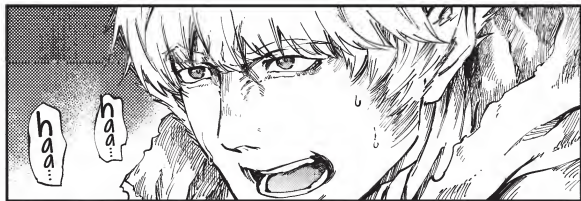
It'll be
dangerous—
no, that
was rude.

There's
no point
in saying
that now.



but be
careful.

Schaal...
There's hardly
any point in
telling you
this,





You can't
have
forgotten
how it
feels to
be all-
powerful!

How long
are you
going to
cling to
that
human
form?



Always
denying
and
deluding
yourself
...

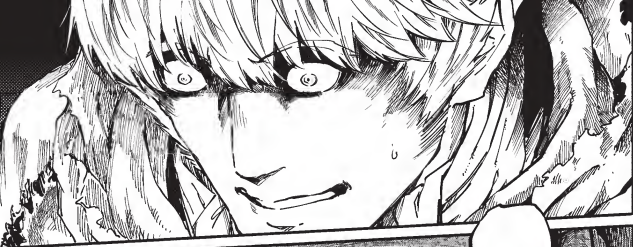
Is
that the
only way
you can
keep your
dignity?!



Afraid that
you won't
be able
to control
yourself
...!

You're
afraid,
aren't
you...!
Afraid
of
changing
...





I can
still defeat
you as I
am now.

So
what if
I am?









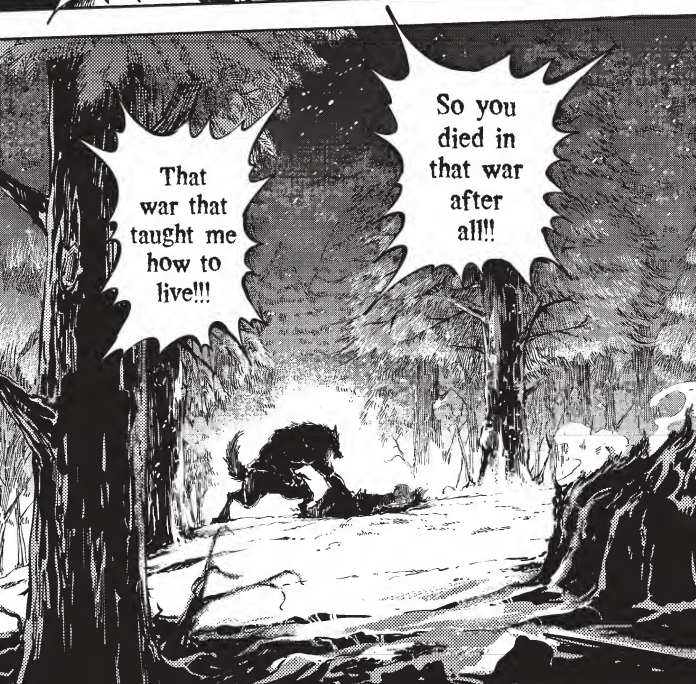






Is the
Hank
from
those
days
already
gone?!

How
can our
brothers-
in-arms
rest in
peace
knowing
they were
killed by
such a
weakling
?!



That
war that
taught me
how to
live!!!

So you
died in
that war
after
all!!!

To the Abandoned
Sacred Beasts

Chapter 19: The Hound of Hell's Gate (Pt. 2)

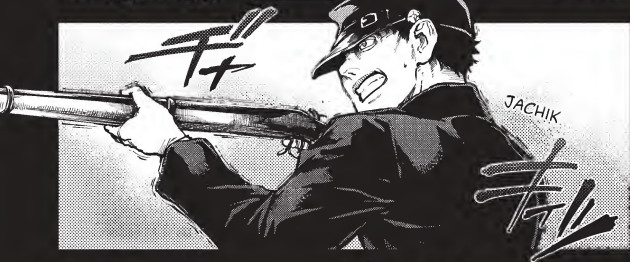




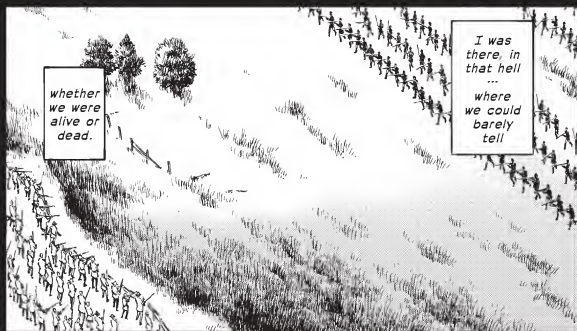


Advance
'til you see
the whites
of their
eyes!

Don't
forget
your
training,
boys!!

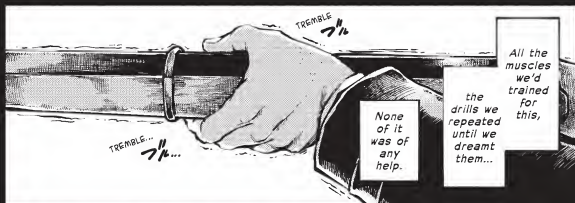


JACHIK



whether
we were
alive or
dead.

I was
there, in
that hell
...
where
we could
barely
tell

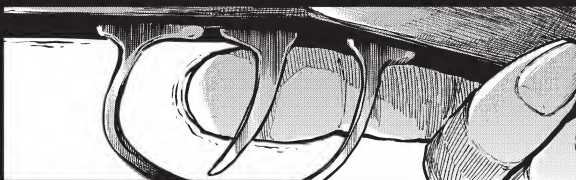


All the muscles we'd trained for this,

the drills we repeated until we dreamt them...

None of it was of any help.

TREMBLE... ㄱㄴ...



was just a matter of luck.

Whether our bullets would find their marks



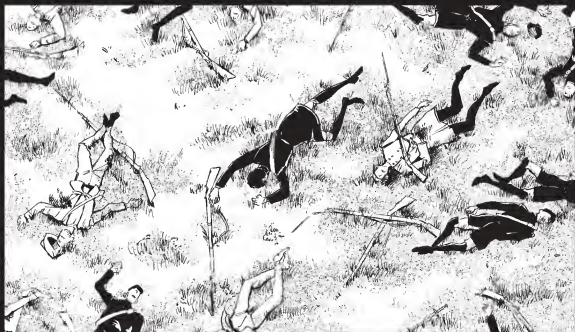




*were
supposed
to live
and die
in honor...*

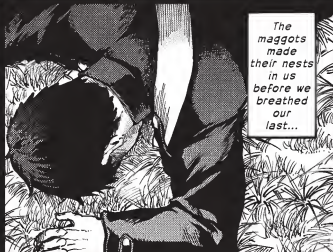
*and
inde-
pen-
dence,*

*We
soldiers,
like the
pioneers
who
fought
for
freedom*

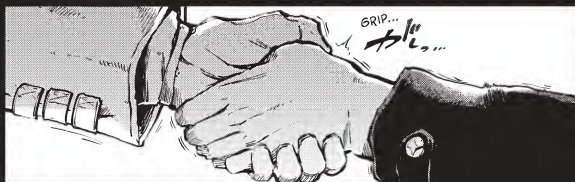
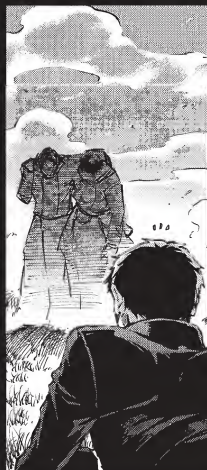


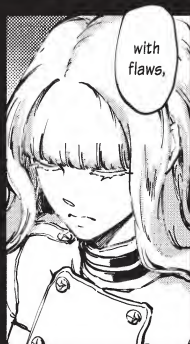
TWITCH

*But
I...*



*The
maggots
made
their nests
in us
before we
breathed
our
last...*







The enormity of
that power must
never fall into the
hands of one single
human being.

With just
the few who are
in this room, we
can turn the tide
of the war.

But if there's
something that
we would die to
protect, that's
enough.



We
must make
a solemn
vow.

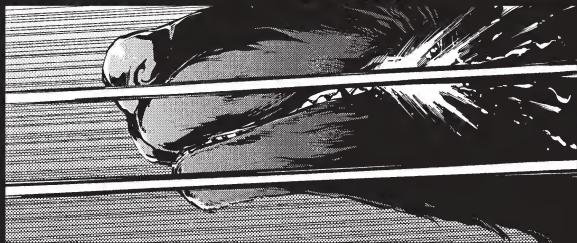
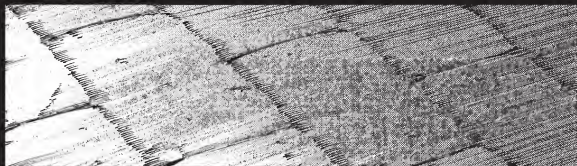
And
that is
why...



shall
be slain
by their
comrades.

Those
who lose
their
humanity
...



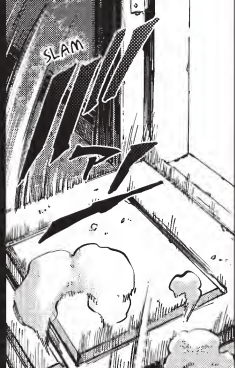


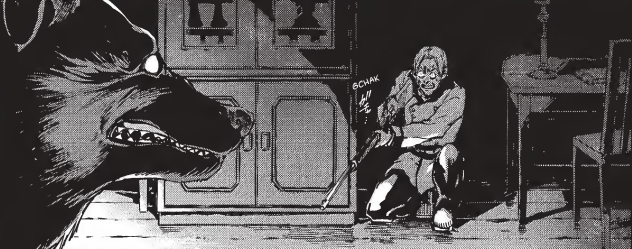




We
be-
came

a wind
that
rushed
over the
battle-
field.







*When
I was
with the
troop, I
could go
anywhere
...*

*I...
I loved
our troop...
You, and
Cain, and
everyone
else.*

*Death
stalked
our every
step, and
yet we
had never
been more
alive.*



And

...



yet
again...
I should
have been
dead.



G
A
A
H

In
pain and
suffering.

Cain
has
begun a
war...

we
feel
alive.

We
can live
again!

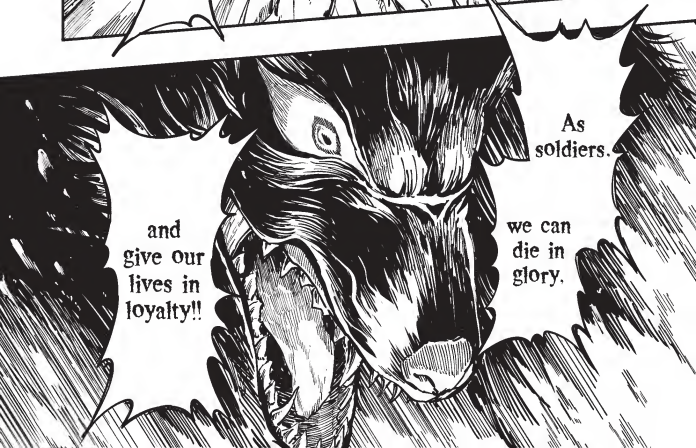
We
live...
we
can
live.

and
we
can
die!!

GRICH

GRICH

GRIKK



As
soldiers.

and
give our
lives in
loyalty!!

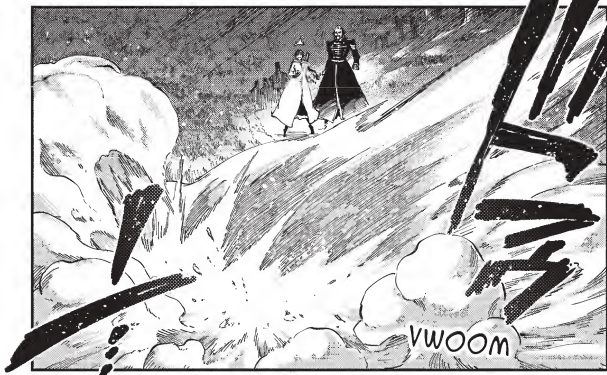
we can
die in
glory.

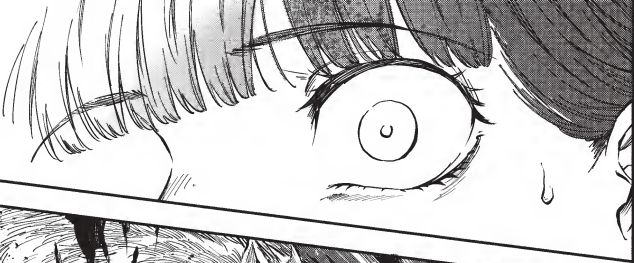
You're
a dog
through
and
through,
Roy.

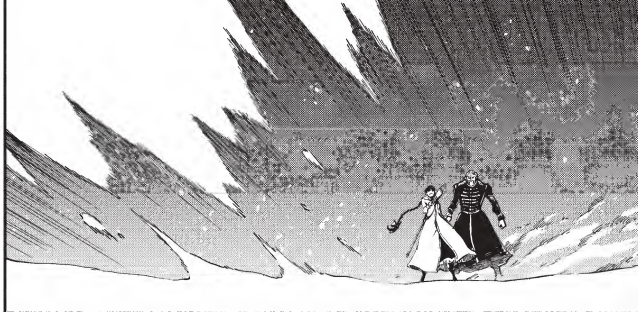
That's
just how
you are.

Right
...

BWOOOOME







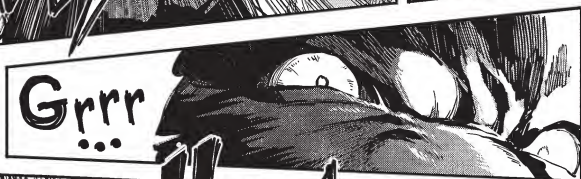


To the Abandoned
Sacred Beasts

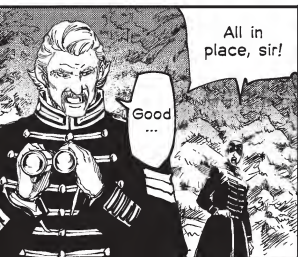
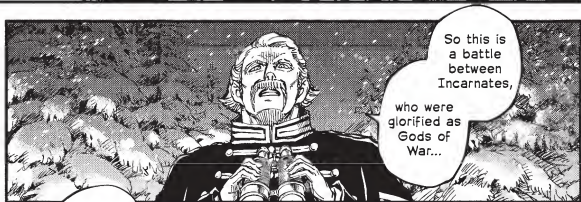
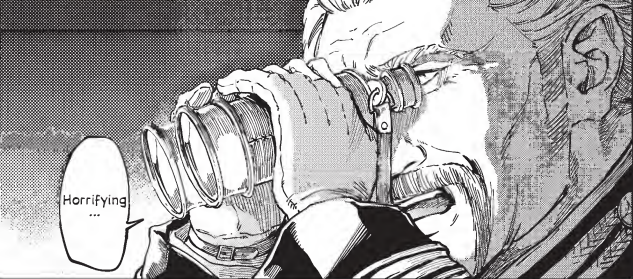
Chapter 20: Reunion (Pt. 1)











Good ...

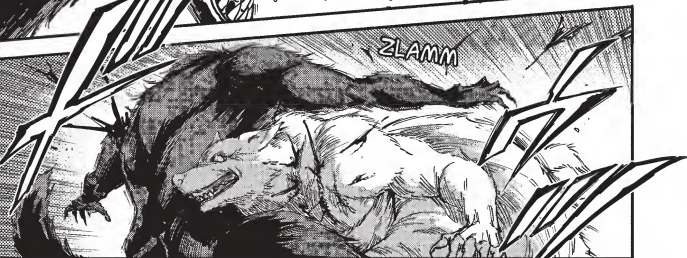


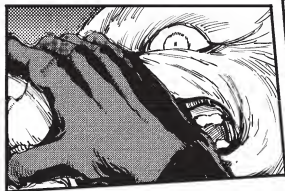


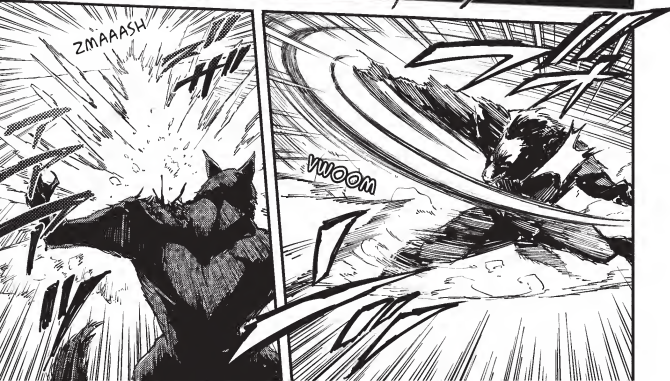
**BEGIN
THE
ATTACK.**

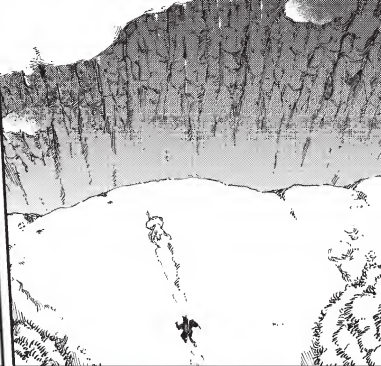
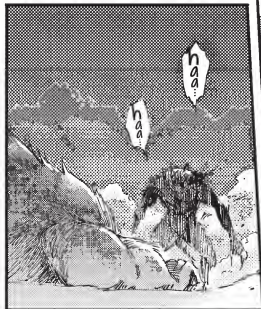
**WHEN
EITHER
INCARNATE
IS
WOUNDED
TOO
GRAVELY
TO MOVE...**











There's
no need
to fight
anymore.

No matter
what shape
you take,
we've already
accomplished
our goal.

Roy,
the war
is over.



Isn't
that
true?!

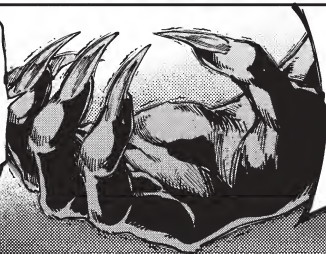
We gave
ourselves
to the war.
literally!

Not
while
I live
...
Not
while
there's
fight
in me!!

It's
not
over
!!

If
not
...

If I
don't
...



So long
as I live,
I'll fight,
to the very
end!!



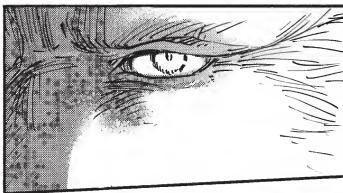
BUT
PATHETIC
DOGS
!!!

THEN
WE
ARE
NOTHING



Too
bad
...

I thought
those days
would
come
again.



Get
lost.

You
can't
save
us.



Their
presence
must have
been masked
by the scent
of all the
blood...

Humans
...?!

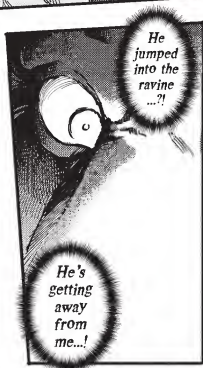
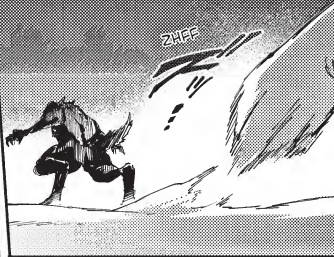
It
can't
be.



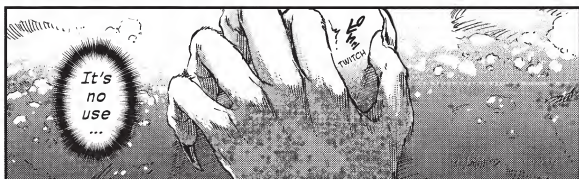
OF
MY
WAY
!!!

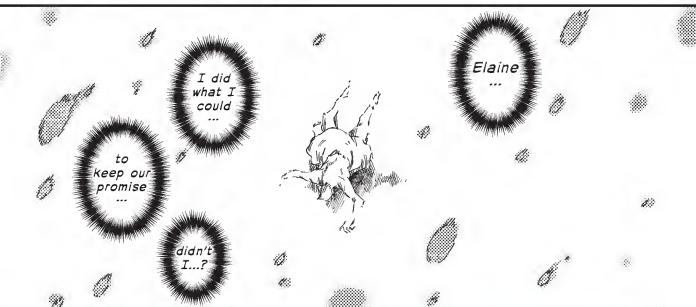


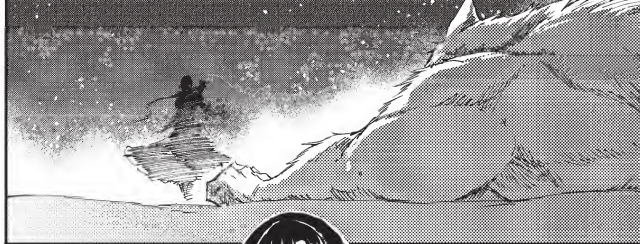
GET
OUT
...

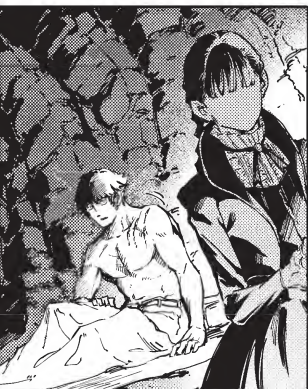
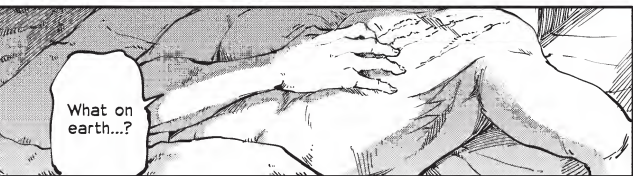


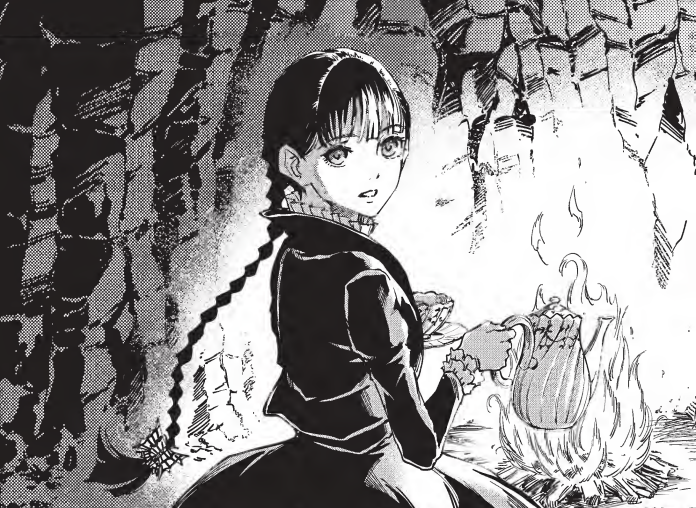


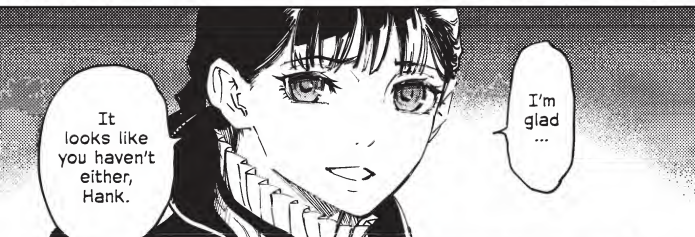


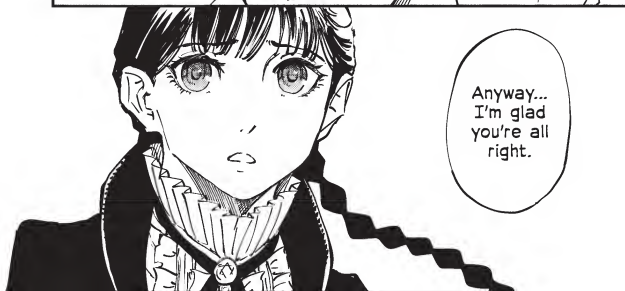


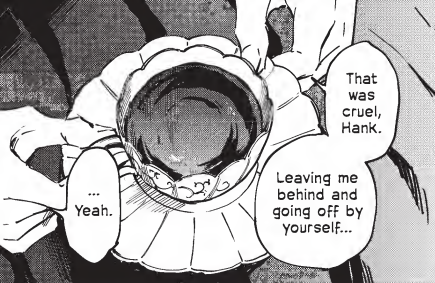


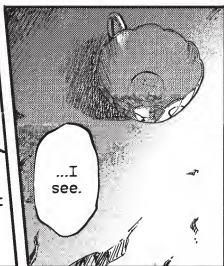


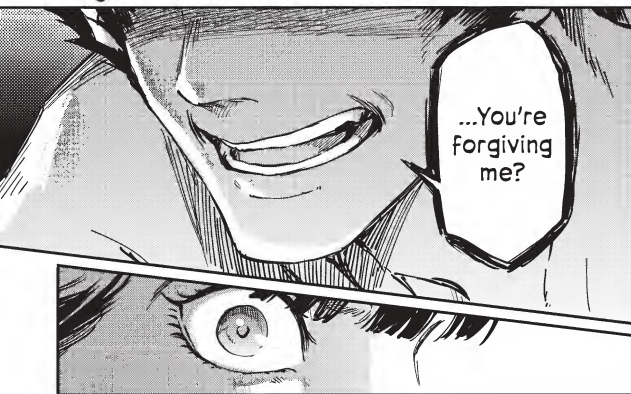










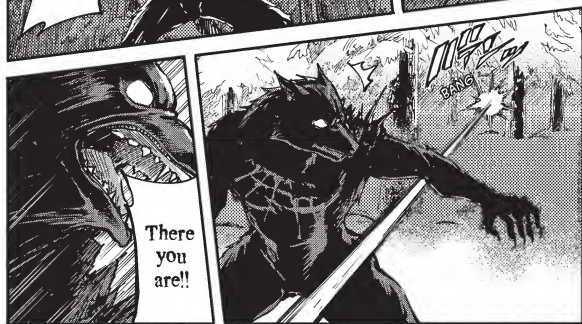
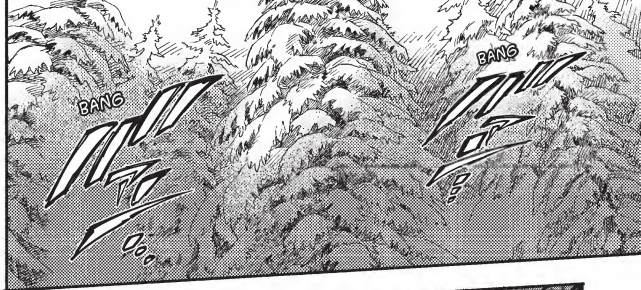




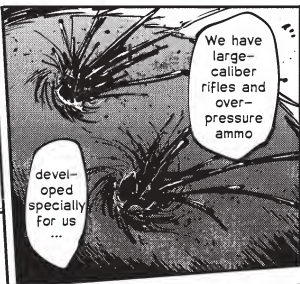
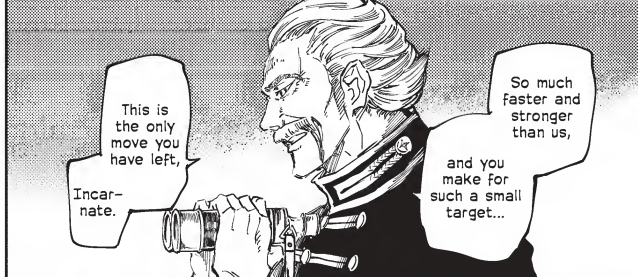
*of the
murder
of my
comrades
?!*

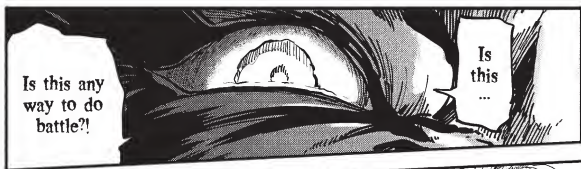
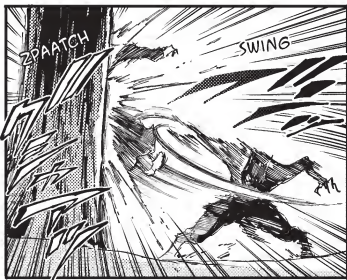
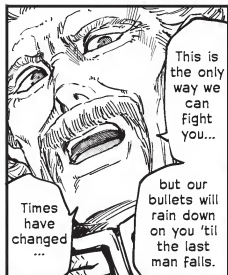
*What
peace
will it
give
them*

*if
you
forgive
the
sin*









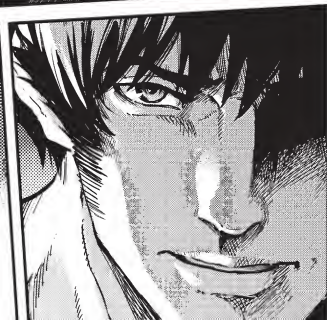
To the Abandoned
Sacred Beasts



the sin
of the
murder
of my
comrades
?!

What
peace
will it
give
them
if you
forgive

Chapter 21: Reunion (Pt. 2)





Those who
lose their
humanity
shall be
slain by their
comrades.

I've
fought
this hard
by keeping
faith in the
pledge

that
we made
that
day...



**WHO
WANTED
TO LIVE.**

**AND I'VE
MURDERED
MY
COMRADES**



That's
why...
I... can't
let myself
forget.

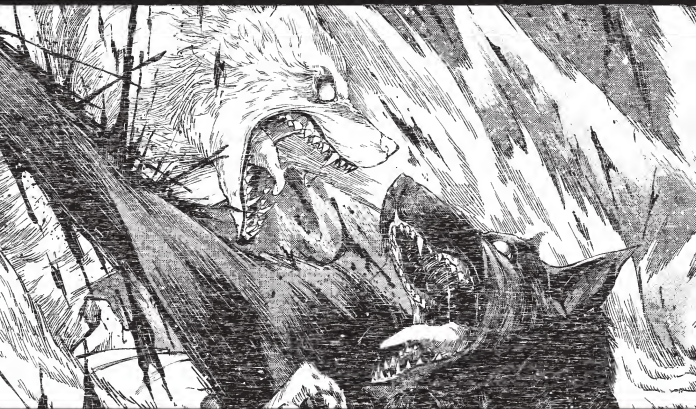
I can't
forget the
last vow
we made
to one
another
as
humans!!



But
still
...

I
just
...









I can
tell.

And
I'm afraid
of fully
transforming
into a
Beast...

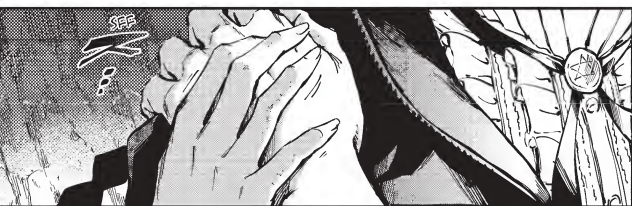
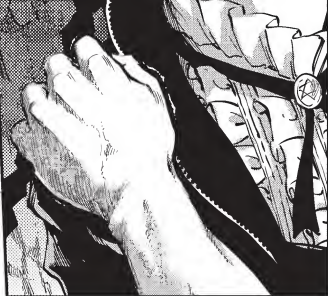
Every time
I use my
powers,
I become
less and
less
myself...

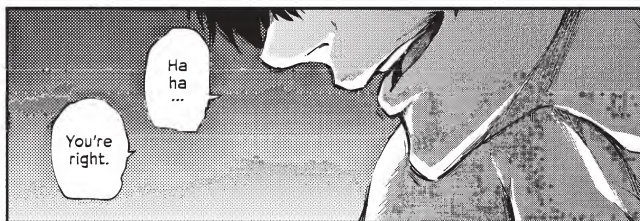
Afraid of
losing the
humanity
that will
let me
fulfill our
vow....!



I want
to die
while I
still...

remember
them...





Ha
ha
...

You're
right.



Sorry...

There's
no way
you can
do that.









Where
is he
...

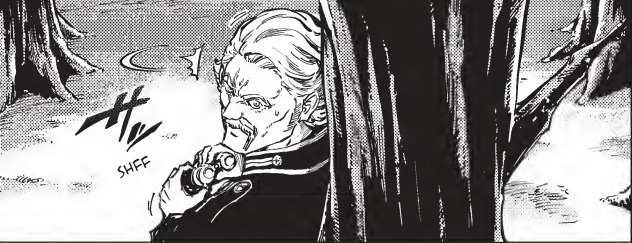
Where's the
commanding
officer?!

No
matter
how
disciplined
these
troops
are.
if I take
out their
leader...



...





Right there,
out
in the open...

How
stupid
of
him!



Ha
ha
ha!

Not bad
for a
bunch of
humans...

But
once
I crush
you,
this is
over....!!

GRIN



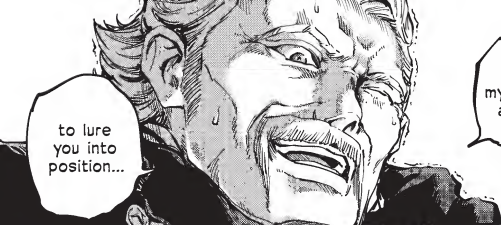
GRRRXX

YOU THINK
EVERYTHING
WILL BE FINE
IF YOU JUST
KILL ME, THE
COMMANDING
OFFICER.

I
KNEW
YOU
WOULD
COME
AFTER
ME.



?!
?



to lure
you into
position...

I put
myself out
as bait



*Can
you
survive
that
...?*

*This
time, fire
will come
from all
directions.*



you
Beast.

You've
stepped
right into
our trap,

This
troop
moves
according
to plan.

And
once they
start doing
so, there's
no need for a
commander.



Then
it'll hit
you,
too...

Is that the
role of a
commander
in the
field...?!



BANG

BANG

BANG

BANG

BANG



To the Abandoned
Sacred Beasts



Chapter 22: Reunion (Pt. 3)

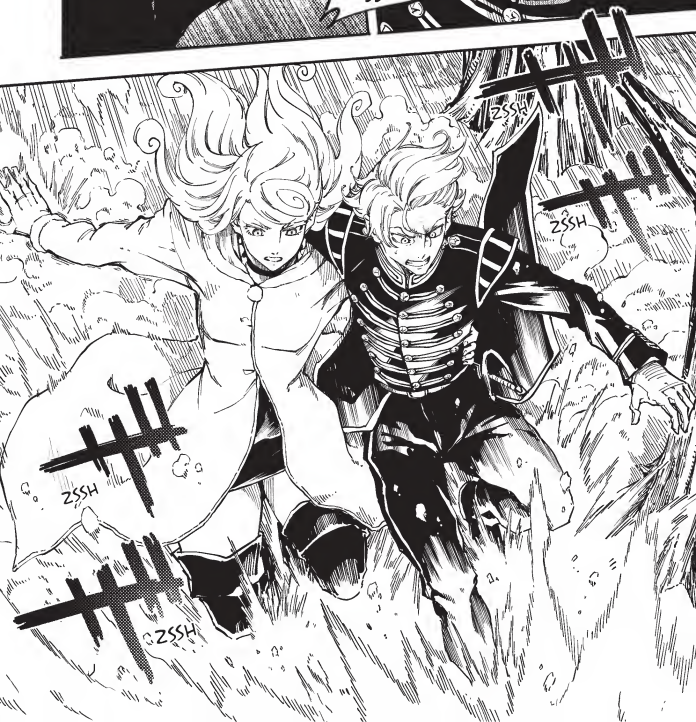
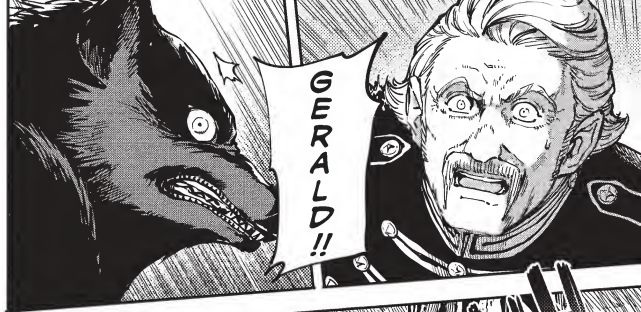


*This
still isn't
enough
to kill
him...?!*

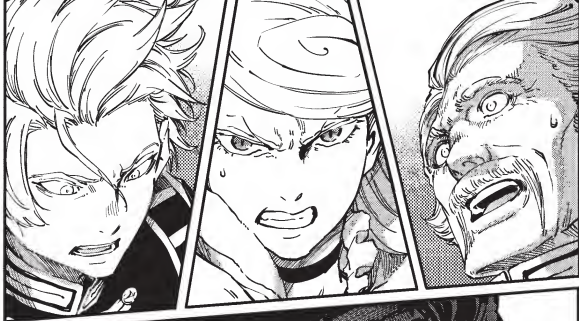


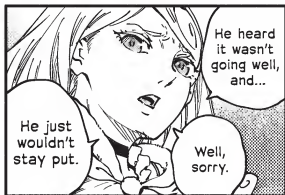
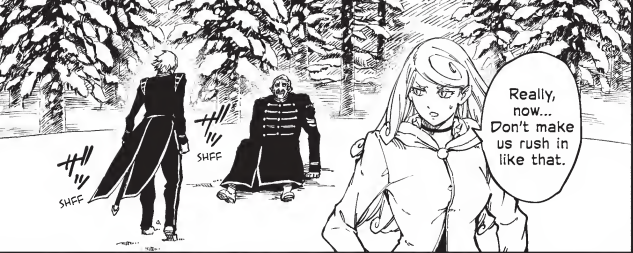
Graaaah
...

*I'll at
least...
take
you
with
me...!*











It's
difficult
to fight
a battle
without
sacrifices.

And
that is
not how
human
beings
fight...!

But...
if you
sacrifice
yourself,
you're just
like the
Incarnates.



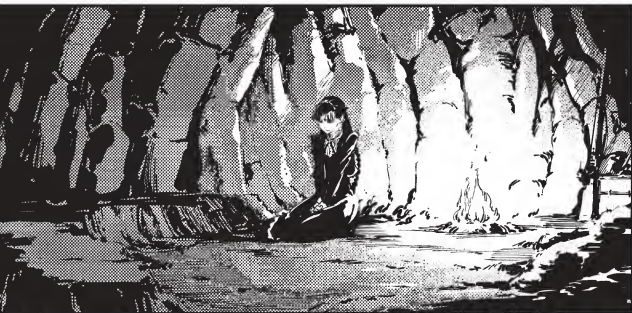
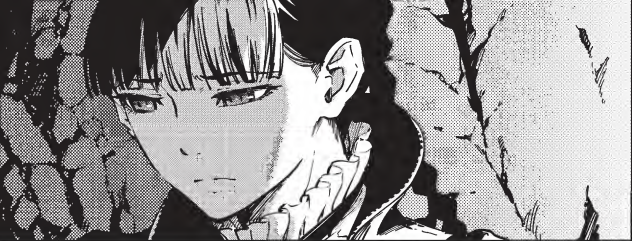
Indeed
...

heh...



as
an old
soldier
wanting
to die.

There's
nothing so
disgraceful



What
peace will it
give them if
you forgive
the sin
of the
murder
of my
comrades
?!

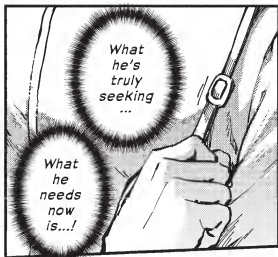
Would
you kill
me...?



only
death...
only the
end can
give him
salvation.

then
maybe
for
Hank
...

If
killing
one's
comrades
really is
a sin that
can't be
forgiven,



What
he's
truly
seeking
...

What
he
needs
now
is...!



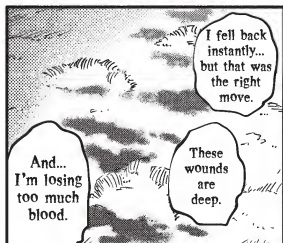
But
...

Is
he seeking
forgiveness
and death
?!

is that
really what
he needs
now?!



...
Hank
!!



Hank
...



Or
maybe I
should say...
you're not
dead yet.

I
knew it...
You're
alive.



We might
be able to
take
each
other
down
...

You
don't
look
so good
yourself.





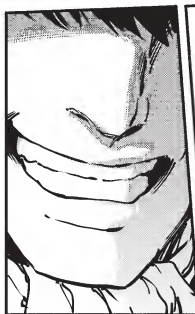
Ha
ha
ha
ha!

Heh
heh
...



to buy
time with
chit-chat
until
nightfall
?!

Are you
really
trying



You're so
spineless
that you
can't
win even
with your
Incarnate
strength...

You
already
know
that.
don't
you?



But it's
no use
taking
your
Beast
form.



*Those
who
lose
their
humanity
shall
be slain
by their
com-
rades.*



*No
...*

*I'll do
whatever
it takes*

*to
keep
the
vow I
made
that
day.*



We're not
longing
for death,
either...!

Don't
drag the
rest of us
into your
delusions!

We haven't
lost our
humanity!



So
go
away
...

YOU
ARE THE
PAST!!!

I
have a
place
to go
home
to!

I
have a
future
before
me!



The
past...

He's
right.
I am
the past.

A pitiful
creature
trapped in
days gone
by...

It's
all
right...

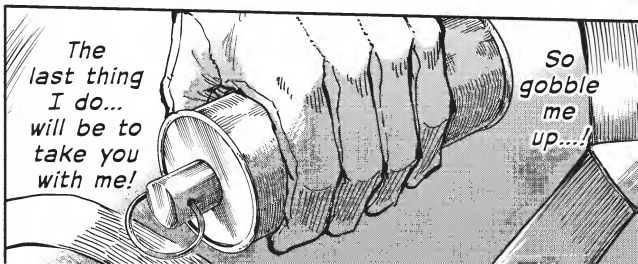
I've
done
enough
...

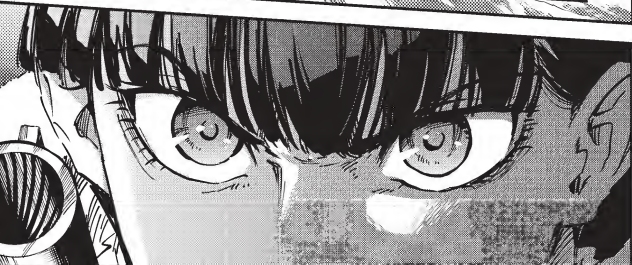
Pretty
good
for
just
one
man.



The
last thing
I do...
will be to
take you
with me!

So
gobble
me
up...!

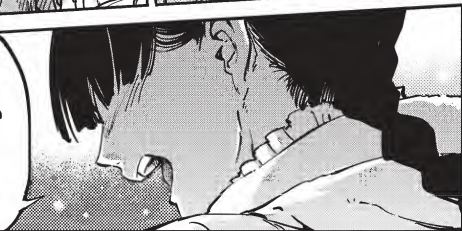








Please
live!





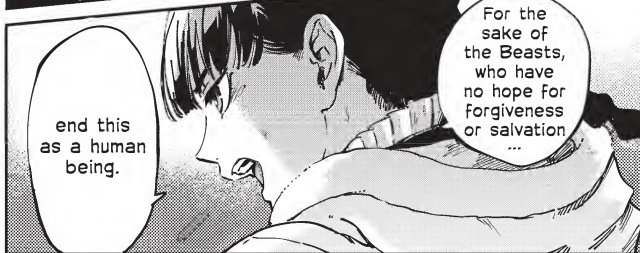
*And
if...*

*then
...*

*when
that time
comes,
I'll kill
you.*

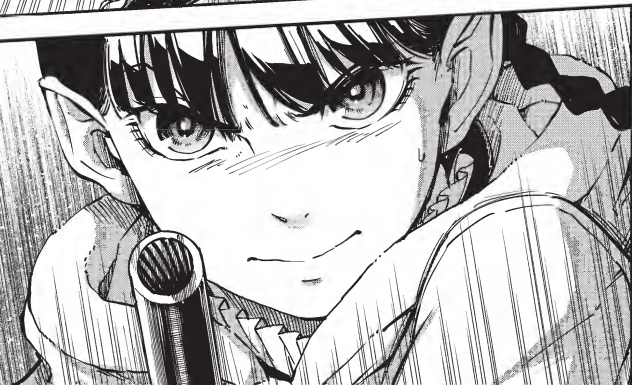
*if you do
become
a Beast,
Hank...*





















This
is the
way you
are.

Ha
ha
ha ...
There
we go...
I knew
it.



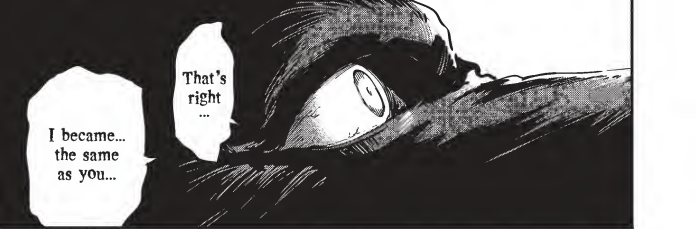
A
pitiful
man
trapped
in days
gone by.

Someone
who can
only feel
alive in
battle...



You're
...
me.

Roy
...



I became...
the same
as you...

That's
right
...



The
three of us...
will never
rush through
a battlefield
together
again.

It really
is... a
shame...



on the
battle-
field...

my
light...
that
shone
...

You
were
...

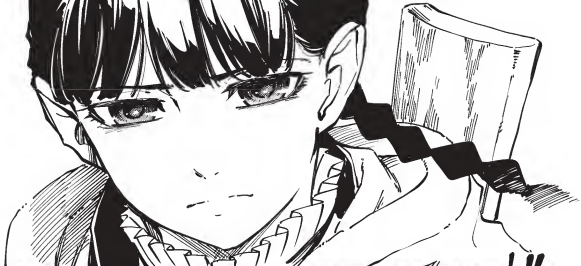


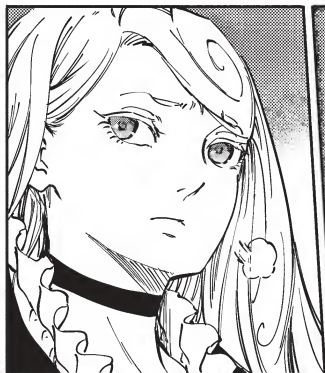
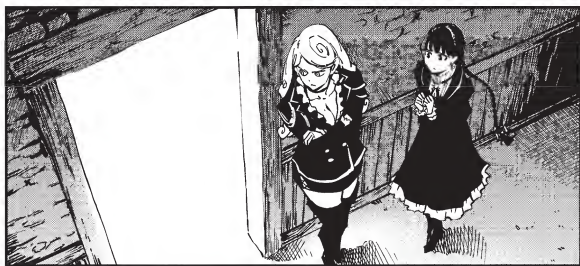
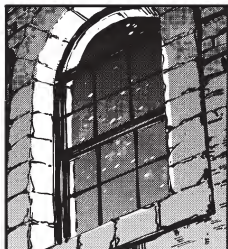
Great
...

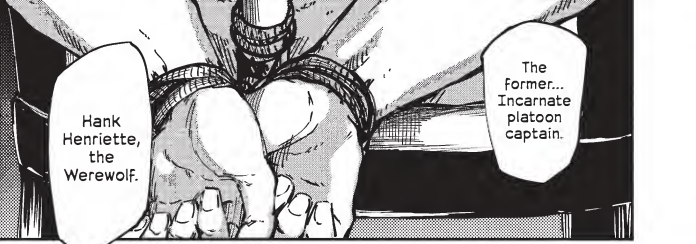
you
looked
so...

Ah...



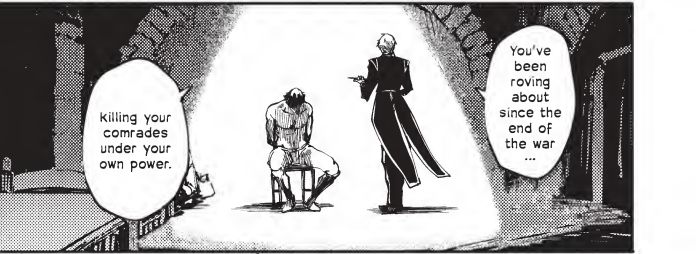






Hank
Henriette,
the
Werewolf.

The
former...
Incarnate
platoon
captain.

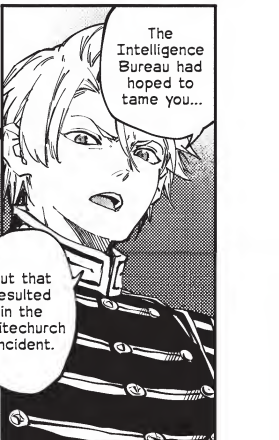


killing your
comrades
under your
own power.

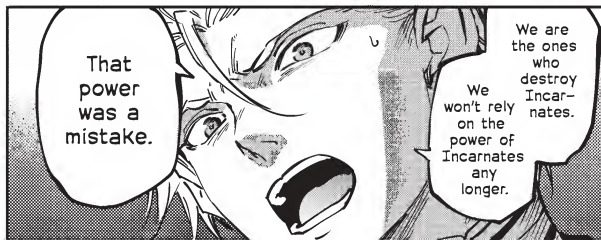
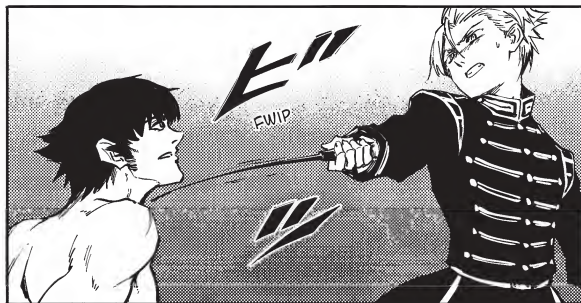
You've
been
roving
about
since the
end of
the war
...



The
Intelligence
Bureau had
hoped to
tame you...



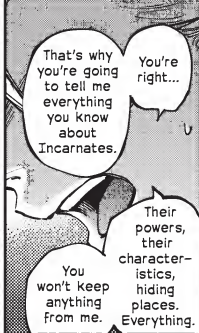
but that
resulted
in the
Whitechurch
Incident.





Tell
you,
will
I?

Ha



That's why
you're going
to tell me
everything
you know
about
Incarnates.

You're
right...

You
won't keep
anything
from me.

Their
powers,
their
character-
istics,
hiding
places.
Everything.



So you're
taking
over that
role for
me...?

What
do you
know
about
the war?

What do
you know
about
them?



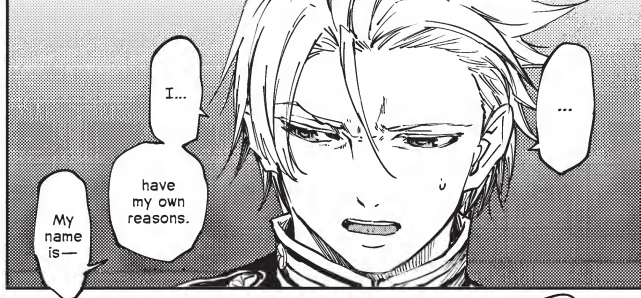
That
woman right
over there

has all
of the
information
that you
want.



IS
HOW
TO
FINISH
THEM
OFF.

ALL
I
KNOW



My
name
is—

have
my own
reasons.

I...

...



You're...
Cain's
younger
brother,
aren't
you.

Claude
Withers.



Tell me!
Tell me,
Hank!!

Tell me
why my
once-gentle
brother
did all
that...!

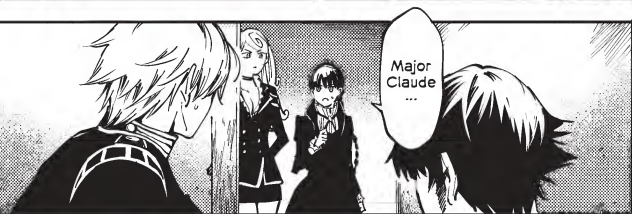
KLATTER
FII

Why did
he turn
out that
way?!

Why did he
abandon
his family,
become an
Incarnate,
and betray
his home-
land?!

I have to
stop my
brother.

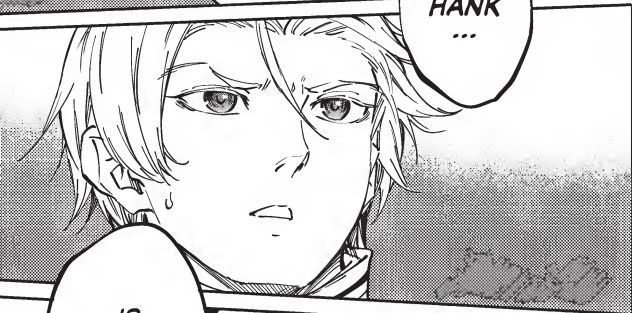
No
matter
what it
takes.





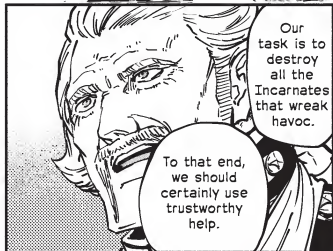
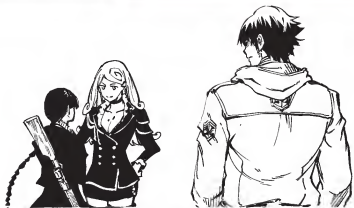
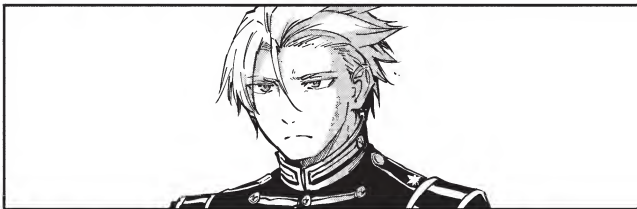


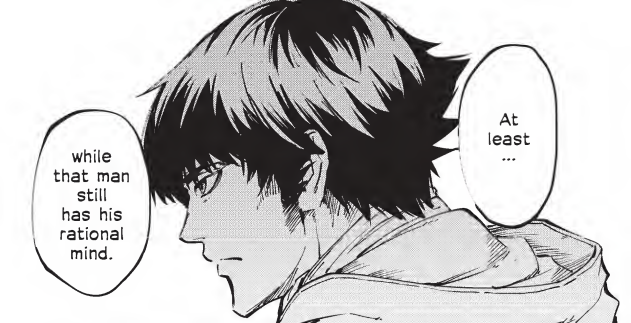
**AFTER
ALL,
HANK
...**



**IS
THE ONLY
INCARNATE
WHO WILL
FIGHT OTHER
INCAR-
NATES.**









has
happened.

Well...
a lot



you
weren't the
sort who
could stay
in a place
like this.

When we
met...



Now
there's a
surprise.

Ha
ha
ha...

I'VE EVEN BEEN
PRACTICING MY
MARKSMANSHIP
!!

GACHAK



And my
father
isn't
in that
village
any
more.

I... have
nowhere to
return to.

I
was sure
this was
going to
happen.

Since the
day my
father rode
off to
war...

Yes.



You
sure
you'll be
all right
...?

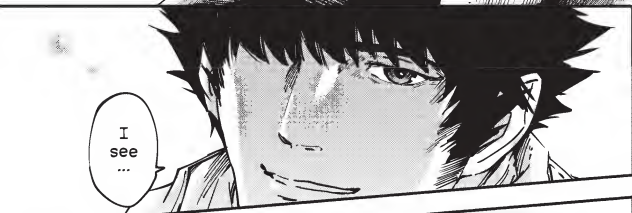
From
here on
out...

we'll be
mired in
a lot of
fighting.

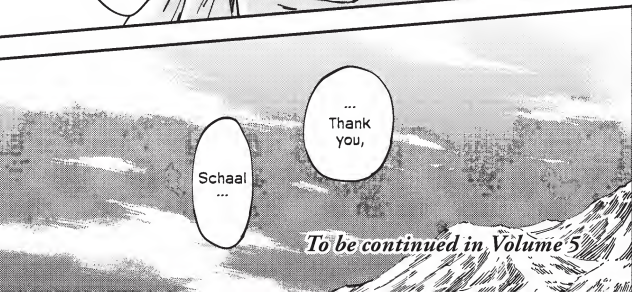


*is
exactly
where I
belong.*

*Wherever
I want
to be*



*I
see
...*



*Schaal
...*

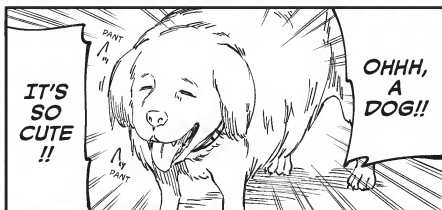
*...
Thank
you,*

To be continued in Volume 5

To the Abandoned
Sacred Beasts







Sacred Beasts

file no. 22 | *The Great Mountains*



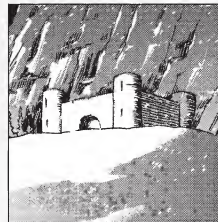
A natural barrier dividing East from West.

A mountain range running north to south on the Patrian continent.

In these terribly high, steep mountains, the snow near the peaks never melts. There are many routes to cross them, but none can be called safe, which is one reason why westward expansion took as long as it did. There are many post towns at the foot of the mountains where pioneers can lodge before crossing. Schaal's hometown is one such village.

There were plans to build tunnels and trestle bridges so that the mountains could be crossed via railroad, but the Civil War dealt such plans a major setback. The difficult-to-traverse mountains remain a natural barrier for New Patria.

file no. 23 | *Muzzle Peak Lookout*



An abandoned wartime relic clinging to the mountainside.

A fort on Muzzle Peak, one of the highest summits in the Great Mountains.

It was built a century ago, during Patria's Revolutionary War, out of fear that forces from the suzerainty might attack from the rear. After that, it was managed for many years by the central government, and during the Civil War was used as a storehouse/relay station rather than a military fort. With outer walls of solid stone, it already looks anachronistic, and would not be able to withstand heavy cannon fire.

Encyclopedia Entries

file no. 20 | *Incarnate: Garmr*

Height: 10 ft.



The guardian hound of the gates of Hell, who watches over the dead.

An Incarnate with the sharp senses and brute strength of a real beast.

It resembles the Incarnate Werewolf, but instead of the ability to revert to human form, it possesses superior strength and speed. It also has more characteristics typical of an animal, and instinctively gathers information about its surroundings with its keen sense of hearing and smell. However, without either overwhelming size or supernatural strength, it relies on its innate muscular strength and speed to attack its prey.

Among the Incarnates with their many extraordinary powers, at first glance Garmr appears to be fairly ordinary, but its swiftness and sharp claws are quite sufficient to deal fatal blows to humans.

file no. 21 | *Infantry Combat*



A deadly line from which there is no retreat.

During the Civil War, infantry combat was hard and cruel.

The guns used at the time had remarkably low hit accuracy, so to compensate, the ranks of infantrymen had to advance to close range. In the face of rifle muzzles and the enemy's intent to kill, they kept moving forward despite the terror of death. Anyone who turned tail to flee would be shot for cowardice by his own superiors.

These battle tactics, characterized by intense oppressiveness and a sense of futility, had persisted for a century. Towards the end of the Civil War, rifles with higher accuracy rates were developed, and this method of fighting began to fall out of favor.

SPECIAL APPENDIX

To the Abandoned Sacred Beasts

Tribute Illustrations

*A spectacular collection of illustrations
contributed by four manga artists who drew
their own interpretations of the characters!*

[PARTICIPANTS]

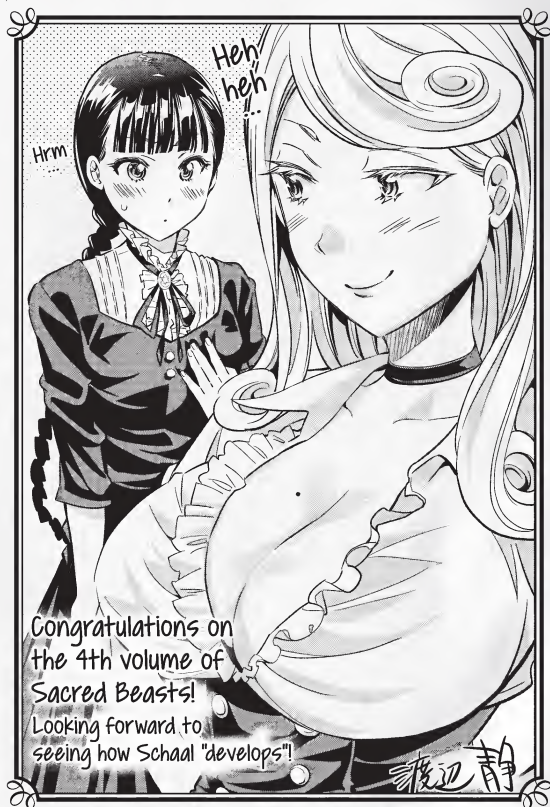
Shizumu Watanabe (Real Account)

Yousuke Kaneda (Juliet at Boarding School)

Takeshi Kawaguchi (The Queen's Logistics)

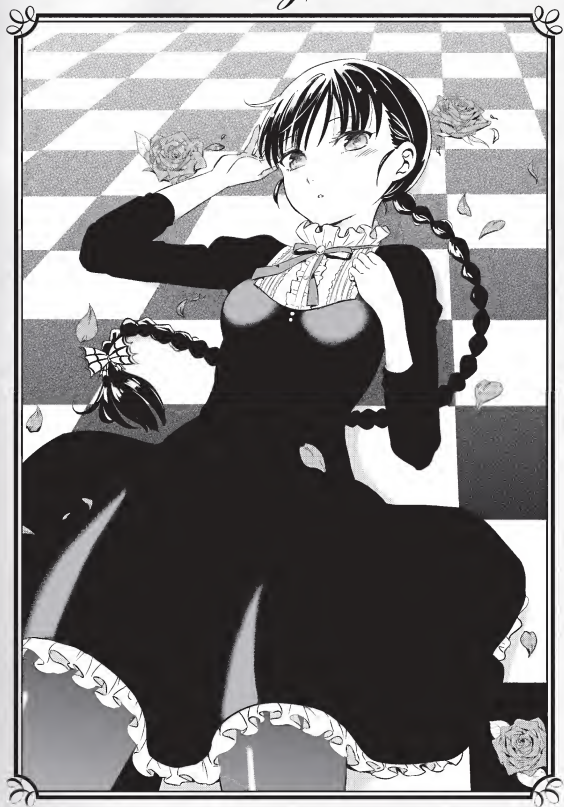
Atsunori Horiuchi (This Sword Kills the Moon)

Shizumu Watanabe



—Shizumu Watanabe

Yousuke Kaneda



Takeshi Kawaguchi



Atsunori Horiuchi



To the Abandoned Sacred Beasts

AFTERWORD PAGE



I had some pages left over, so here's an afterword!

Volume 4 was "dogs" from beginning to end. We think we're done with dogs for a while now...

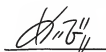
We'd been pacing the story to have two or three arcs per volume, but I worked on this volume with the intention of letting the plot move more slowly. It ended up feeling a little ponderous, so going forward we'd like to use slightly shorter episodes!

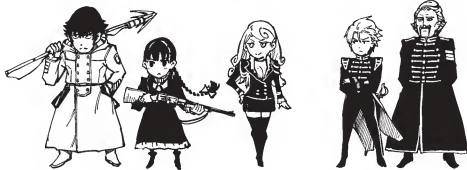
Through this volume, we kept the focus on Schaal and Hank, but from now on we're going to use a wider perspective. We've been adding new characters bit by bit, after all! We hope you're looking forward to Volume 5!

Anyway, this time around, there were some pages left to fill because of the way the volume was put together, which gave me this wonderful opportunity to have other artists draw the characters from *Sacred Beasts*! That was all thanks to my editor!

To Shizumu Watanabe, Yousuke Kaneda, Takeshi Kawaguchi, and Atsunori Horiuchi...

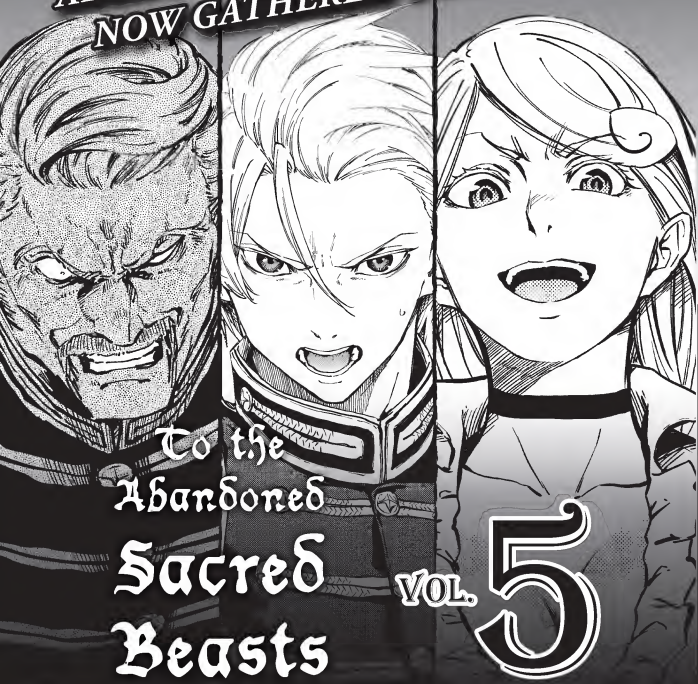
Thank you so much!

 Maybe



NEXT

ALONG WITH THEIR COMRADES
NOW GATHERED TOGETHER,



To the
Abandoned
Sacred
Beasts

VOL.

5

ISSUE

HANK AND SCHAAL
ADVANCE TO THE NEXT STAGE!



*Hank, Schaal, Liza, Claude
and Gerald have now all en-
countered each other. They all
have different positions, values
and pasts that they shoulder, but
there is just one reason they have
all been brought together: to kill
the Incarnates that are a blight on
society. This union will either give
these soldiers that have been fighting
in isolation hope, or else...*

*And Cain, the wirepuller behind
the scenes, reveals a new phase
on his journey of blood...*

To The Abandoned Sacred Beasts 4

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